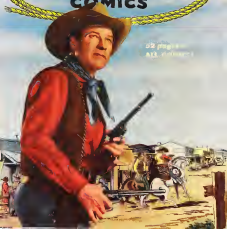


WILL
#13

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WILD BILL ELLIOTT COMICS

22 pages
All stories





WILLIAM BLAKE, *Complete Works*, 5 vols. (New York: Dover Publications, Inc., 1957). Pp. 1,000. \$10.00. (The first volume, *Blake's Poetry and Prose*, is available separately for \$2.50.)

WILD BILL ELLIOTT

A FIERCE HORNET IN MY
BOON, THAT SPELLS TROUBLE
OR, DOES IT?

EARLY MORNING FINDS BILL ELLIOTT IN THE
BIG BEND COUNTRY OF TEXAS

WOULD A HORSE BE A BEAST
COMING INTO THAT
SPRINGS?

THERE'S THE SPRING!
LOOKS LIKE I'M TOO LATE
TO DO THAT POOR FELLOW
ANY GOOD!

BUT I'LL SHOW—
JUST IN CASE?

WELL, SCOTTY, IT'S
RALPH BARRY, DILLED
TAKING THE CHIEF!









HOW DID HE GET THIS PIECE OF MAP
IN HIS POCKET? HAVE YOU EVER
SEEN IT BEFORE?



NOT BUT "READ"
PROBABLY MEANS
ARABIAN'S FREE!



WHERE... THE MAN THE
SMALL WORLD MAP POSSIBLY
CONNECTION TO THE
A ON THE OTHER?



AND THAT RIVER
MIGHT BE THE RIO
GRANDE?



SO NOW WE KNOW BLENDER
ROCK IS A MILE FROM THE
RIVER AND NOT TOO FAR
FROM THE HEADQUARTERS
OF RESEARCH ORIGIN!



THAT MEANS IT'S
RIGHT HERE! IN
THE RIO GRANDE
COUNTRY!



AND THAT THOSE MOUNTAINS
ARE THE CHOCOS! THERE'S
NO OTHER PLACES AROUND
HERE!

BUT WHERE DOES
MAP SET UP? WE
STILL DON'T KNOW
WHAT THE MAP MEANS
OR WHY SHE HAD IT!



MAYBE I CAN GET
THOSE ANSWERS
FROM EL BRUJO!











AN' UNLESS I'M
LOOKIN' THE BOTTLED
LUNK HERE ON THIS
TOWN SHIP MARKS
THAT TELL.

IF THAT'S RIGHT, IT
DEFINITELY TELL EL
DRAJO IN WITH
RALPH GRACE'S
WAS BEEN.

I'LL HAND FOR THE
KID FROM FRONTO!
DRAJO I LOCATE
BLED FOR ROCK.

HOLD IN, BILLY! YOU'VE
NOT DEALIN' ME OUT
O' THIS HAND!



FOR THE TIME BEING, I
WANT A PAIR OF EYES
WOULD ATTEND TOO
MUCH ATTENTION?

HOT YOU'RE MARKED
ALREADY? TWO TO
ONE, THAT PAIR TRAILER
YOU HERE!



THEN SURE NOW, THEY'LL BE
TOO BUSY HITTIN' THE WHEELS
FOR EL DRAJO'S HANDOUT -- AND
FURTHER ORDERS -- TO BOTHER
WITH ME?



I HOPE YOU'RE
RIGHT, BUT --

GRIT
WORKING AND
LEFT UP A
POSSIE I'LL BE
GONE BY DUNE
TODAYPORT!









IN THE MEANTIME, BILL FORDE
REACHES A CREEK



HEADS SOUTHWEST

THERE'S THE BRIDGE,
STORMY! FINDING
SLEEPER ROCK IN
THERE WON'T BE
EASY



CUTS THROUGH A
RAILY WIND, KNOW
FIRE



UNLESS IT
WINDS UP WITH
SOME OF THAT
TOWN WE'LL KNOW
WE'RE GETTING
CLOSE

AND FINDS HIMSELF AT THE TWO BRIDGE



NOW WE HEAD NORTHWEST
AND MEET A TIGHTER LOOKOUT
FOR OUR BULLETHOLE

TWO WILD PARTIAL ON

NO SIGN OF ANY LIGHT
TRAIL? YES! -- BUT IT'S
THAT'S UP
IN THE
CANYON



A DEAD MAN TIED
TO A
HORSE?







Later





TWOON DOESN'T KNOW
HOW SHE FEELS 'BOUT—

HEART IN
PLATES! POLLY!



BILL!

OF ALL THE LOOKS
FEARFUL! WHAT ARE
YOU DOING HERE?



THE SAME THING YOU ARE
LOOKING FOR EL BRADY I
CARE OVER THAT MONEY
THREE! JUST WEST OF
SHORT HORSE!



SHORT HORSE
WELL THAT'S
WHERE EL BRADY'S
HIDE-OUT IS!

MEANTIME
DO YOU
KNOW?



NO TIME TO
EXPLAIN NOW!
FORG. THAT CAN-
USE AND MENTAL
IT FOR HOT CREEK
AND—

I WON'T!
I'M NOT GOING
TO HIDE OUT
ON—



FOR WHAT? YOU'RE GOING TO LEAD
MARSHAL FINDER AND A POOR MAN
HERE—ON THE GOSSIE?

GET TO
SLEEPER
ROCKY









WILD
BILL ELLIOTT

THE BATTLE OF THE
PRAIRIE STAR

SLIMMER LOOKS
FURIOUS! THUNDER STORMY!
BUT JIM WARDL'S A HOT ONE
TO SCARE THOSE GUYS



SO IF HE SAYS A
PRAIRIE STAR
NO, IT'S NOT IT

PRAIRIE ST

FURRY! THE OFFICE
LOOKS CLOSER UP
WONDER --- BUSTY





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ALL LEAVE TOWN



ALL LEAVE THE STAIRS AT THE REAR OF
THE BURNED HOUSE





AGAIN BILL WHISTLES
STRENGTH & DIGNITY.



AND TWO HOURS LATER



IN THE MOUNTAIN

LOOK! WHAT IS PLACES ARE
YOU DOING OUT HERE? I TOLD
YOU NOT TO LEAVE—



MY CARCER OUT THROUGH
THE BACK DOOR OF
MORLEY'S STORE!



DON'T WORRY, BOSS!
HE WON'T GO IF FOR
FIVE! HE'LL FOR THAT
SMART-ALICE TOMORROW!



"NOT KILLING HIM WOULD SAVE
THE LAW HERE IN FORCE!"
"WELL, JUST GET HIM OUT OF
THE WAY WHILE WE TEND
TO OURSELVES!"



"HOW'LL YOU DO
THAT? UNLESS, OF
COURSE, HE COMES
OFF HIM!"

"I'VE GOT A HUNCH
HE'LL DO THAT!
AND WHEN HE COMES,
WE'LL BE READY
FOR HIM!"



A LITTLE LATER...

"HERE'S WHERE THAT MAN
SAID SPURTTT WOULD
APPEAR AND PEACEFUL
LOOKING PLACE, ISN'T IT?"



"WELL, HERE COMES
SPURTTT!"

"THEN GET
STARTED!
YOU KNOW
WHAT TO DO!"



"AND? NOW SPURTTT
AND FOR LONG-TIME
BEST BATTLE WILL
BEHOLD!"



"WELL, HERE! I'M LOOKING
FOR AN OUTSIDE TALKED
STUFF IN MARCH!"

"I'M HERE
WHAT GIVE?
DO FOR FOR?"



LAY OFF OF AN HONESTY GLOBE
OF THE TEN-STRIP! AND
GET OUT OF THE COUNTRY
BY SUNDOWN TOMORROW!



HUH? I'VE GOT NOTHING TO DO
WITH MORLEY'S THIEVERY!
FINALLY IF I'LL LET YOU
DRAME ME OUT OF TOWN!

'YOU'LL BE
HANGED IF YOU
DON'T GET THAT'S
A PROMISE!



WHEAT ME TO RIDE
AFTER THE ROYS AN
TELL EM TO TAKE
CARE O' ME
PERMANENTLY!

NO! WE'LL PLAYING!
WE CAN'T PROVE A
THING! AND WE
NEVER WILL!



HERE'S WHAT WE'VE DONE!
WE'VE TAKEN MORLEY'S
HARD! THE BLOODY TWO
COMES OUT INTO THE
OPEN, THE



COPE!



UP AND AT
'EM, TERRY!





AND STILL LATER, IN SUDAN...







WILD BILL ELLIOTT

COULD WORK ON
STEERING LOGS LIKE
EVERYBODY IN THE COUNTRY &
MANAGING TO USE THE
NEW FIRE ENGINE!



IN THE EARLY MORN'G, ANYTHING
NEW WAS THE OCCASION FOR A
CELEBRATION, BUT A NEW FIRE
ENGINE HAD THE SIGNAL FOR A
SPECIAL HOLI-DAY



"WELL, I'M SURE THEY WON'T THINK
ANY MORE OF THE OLD FASHION
TEMPER, NOW THEY'LL
USE TO SHOW THEM
SOMETHING!"



"WELL, BILL ELLIOTT, I'M SURE
YOU WON'T BE WORRIED
BY THEM! THE
HORSE-YEAR, DON'T
LET THE FIRE COMPANY!"

"SURE IS, BUT
THE NAME IS
LISTENING! AND
HE'S STRONG
ENOUGH TO PULL
THAT HORSE-CAPT
SINGLE HUNTER!"













AN ALL-NITE BALK
INTO TOWN

WELL! WHERE IN BLAZED
HELL YOU BEEN? THE TAIL-LOVE'S
FORBID! YOU'RE SUPPOSED
TO RIDE IN IT!

BE RIGHT THERE! BY
THE BY, HAVE YOU
SEEN STEVE MILLON
AROUND?

NOT SINCE EARLY MORNING
FLURRY, TOO! I PROMISED
HIM HE COULD RIDE ON THE
FIRE ENGINE! AND HE SURE
WAS SCARED ABOUT IT!

ALSO? NO TEN-YEAR-OLD
BOY WOULD FIDDLE A
CHANCE LIKE THAT!

I REMEMBER YOU WERE RIGHT,
PRISON! SOMETHING HAS
HAPPENED TO STEVE!

SO INSTEAD OF JOHNNY
THAT BARBER, WE'RE GOING
TO FIND OUT WHAT — AND
WHERE — AND WHY!



BUT BEFORE THE SHAPED HORNETS CAN
SLAY LEATHER



SHOOTER! KILL
EVERYTHING, POLAR!



WELL, JACK, WE BETTY
HARVEST BLOOD & FEAR
GONE FROM IT

THEY DANCED WITH PRISONER WERE BORN TO
BURNING BURN, MOTTER DEEJAN! AND THEN
KILL, BUT IF BURN, ELLETT KANN I SHOWED
OF WITH BOTH OF BURNING!



I DON'T DO RIGHT!
IT WAS PRINCE WHO
REALLY DARED
YOUR LIVES!

I DON'T
KNOW



AFTER ALL EXPLAINS

WE PRINCE I'M
BE PRINCE OF
YOUR AN
SLEETTER
WELL

NAME
HERE
WHAT'S MORE
FAR, BUT
WELL IN
WE'S BURN
FOR BURN
EVERY DAY
FROM NOW ON



WELL, NOW, HOW'S
FOR SAYING TO THAT
FIRE-STARTING BURNING
STANDANT IF IT'S THE
LAST THING I DO I'M
WANT TO ENJOY SOME
OF THE DELICIOUS!





